MONDAY, JULY 6, 1896.

If our friends who favor us with manuscripts for publication wish to have rejected articles returned, they must in all cases send stamps for that purpose.

LOCAL NEWS.-The City and Suburban News Bureau of the United Press and New York Associated Press is at 21 to 29 Ann street. All information and documents for public use instantly dissemnated to the press of the whole country.

The Picture Turned to the Wall.

It did not take Mr. WHITNEY long to discover in Chicago that he was under an evil spell. Wherever he moved, there were mutterings and nudgings, as if he were deemed capable of harboring some criminal design. The air about him seemed loaded with suspicion. The looks cast at him were sullen and sour. The silver delegates, in whose ears he sought to pour the distilment so potent in 1892, shrank from him in doubt or dread. In a word, he was hoodcoed.

With a canniness which has never de serted him in worst extremes, Mr. WHIT-NEY soon set a finger on the cause of his undoing. He observed that the atmosphere of auspicion deepened, and the murmurings of his fellow delegates grew louder and more angry, as he approached the New York headquarters, through the open door of which was visible, hung upon the shamefaced wall, a picture of GROVER CLEVE-LAND. There was the man whom Mr. WHITNEY, by arts of which he is a master, had persuaded the Democratic National Convention of 1892 to nominate against its will! It was that reminder of a deadly blunder which had made him a marked and tainted man in the eyes of his fellow delegates. The face of CLEVELAND cast the blight of doom on the efforts of the combatant for gold.

Then Mr. WHITNEY remembered that he had been once described as the fool killer. Summoning in stern, hoarse accents the idiotic person charged with the equipment of the New York headquarters, he bade him turn that picture to the wall, and later. when night should veil the deed, to tear down the awful incubus and hide it among the refuse in the hotel attic.

There is no longer a single picture of CLEVELAND in Chicago. The gold men have plucked up heart.

The Coming Campaign.

The present indications are that the Democratic Convention will have a hot time this week at Chicago, so far as the weather is concerned. Morally, too, its temperature promises to be high. The comparative coolness of the national atmosphere at St Louis was accompanied by a corresponding lukewarmness of spirit among the delegates at the Republican Convention. At Chicago the experiences will be totally different. The approaching assembly will be one of the most exciting and most memorable in the whole history of American politics. It will bring together men who are deeply in earnest, and they will be prepared to fight courageously for their convictions. It will not be a ratification meeting like the Republican Convention at St. Louis.

A week hence, its proceedings over and having become an unchangeable part of the political record of the republic, there will succeed a period of rest for the people lasting until September. Farmers will be engaged in harvesting their crops, and the campaign orators will be resting in preparation for the ardnous labors on the stump in which they will expend their strengh during September and October. Meantime the people can quietly digest the political food with which the newspapers, by far the most effective of all campaign agencies, will provide them. How far the campaign orators affect the result of an election by causing a change in of our party had an interest pending is doubtful if the reward of their labors in that way is great or even considerable. But, even if they do not convert, they perform an Indispensable service in arousing political Interest, and thus in impelling the people to discharge the duty of citizenship on the day of election. Even in that direction their influence is overshadowed by that of the many thousands of newspapers, with their daily iteration and reiteration of political daily iteration and reiteration of political seekers will keep about from a defeated candidate who arguments; but the spoken voice has has not influence enough at Washington or Albany to a power peculiar to itself, of which | geta sweeper appointed under the Sergeant at Arms the written word cannot deprive it. The earnestness of the campaign orator gives him the eloquence which the orators of the pulpit have in times of great religious cevival and awakening. He is not merely a perfunctory speaker. He addresses the peoble on subjects in which both they and he seciously and deeply interested. Hence there is no difficulty in his obtaining an audience. He does not have to drum up the people. They come of their own accord The questions about which he talks are fore most in their thoughts and furnish the staple of their daily conversation. They cannot hear too much on them or read too many discussions of them. If there was equal popular concern as to the things of eterbity, what a harvest the preachers of the gospel would have! The great purpose of a political campaign

is to bring out the people to vote at the election. The shortening of the Presidential canvass has been often urged by philosophers, chiefly of the Mugwump description, but neither party is willing to risk the experiment. The sagacious politicians know that s long campaign, or at least a campaign as long as that to which we have been accustomed, is a necessity for political education and to stir up the political excitement which impels the people to go to the polls. Accordingly, the nominations of this year will have been made at about the usual time. But the actual campaigning continues for about two months only; and when It is over, spirited as it has been, the number of qualified voters who have not exercised their high privilege is always surprisingly large, actually and proportion ately. In the hottest campaign there are many who remain indifferent. Hence the prime effort and the principal purpose of a political canvass like that which we are about to enter is to awaken popular enthusiasm and to induce the citizens to vote according to their convictions.

In the coming campaign there is to be a peculiar opportunity for instruction concerning currency and finance. Much as the beople may talk about the subject, there are very few among them who have anything approaching an understanding of it and the same is true of a large part of the teachers who have set themselves up to enlighten them. Even in high-thinking circles the larger principles and broader quesions of finance are rarely comprehended and the exhibitions of ignorance concerning em and of inability to grasp them are

very striking. The advocacy of the gold standard is hampered by such ignorance among many of those who essay to lead on it; by Mr. CLEVELAND, for instance. Because of his obstinate blundering he has done far more for the silver party than BLAND and TELLER together have accomplished, or a dozen like them. He has solidified the silver opposition and exasperated it.

The Calendar of Greeley's Last Days HORACE GREELEY attempted to resume control of the Tribune newspaper on Nov. 6, 1872, the day after the Presidential election. Mrs. GREELEY's death had occurred on Oct. 30. Six days later his political ambition had met at the polls an overwhelming and humiliating defeat. Burdened with grief, yet with a heart not yet crushed, he turned back to the work of his previous life; the one thing left to him was his newspaper's future. His courage, his hopefulness, his intended policy, were

clearly outlined in the card which he wrote

and signed, announcing his return to the

editorship of the Tribunc. This was printed on the morning of Nov. 7, 1872: "The undersigned resumes the editorship of the Tribune, which he relinquished on embarking in another line of business, six months ago. Henceforth t shall be his aim to make this a thoroughly independent journal, treating all parties and political movements with judicial fairness and candor, but ourting the favor and deprecating the wrath of no to heartly unite the whole American people on the broad platform of Universal Amnesty and Impartial Suffrage, he will gladly do so. For the present, how ever, he can best commend that consummation by allence and forbearance. The victors in our la struggle can hardly fall to take the whole subject o southern rights and wrongs into early and earnest consideration, and to them for the present he remits it. Since he will never again be a candidate for any office, and is not in full accord with either of the great parties which have hitherto divided the country, he will be able, and will endeavor, to give wider and steadler regard to the progress of science, industry and the useful arts than a partisun journal can do and he will not be provoked to indulgence in these bitter personalities which are the recognized bane of tournalism. Sustained by a generous public, he will do his best to make the Tribune a power in the broader

tisanship. Respectfully. HORACE GREELEY. "NEW YORK, Nov. 6, 1872." We print this card in full, because it shows beyond question that on Nov. 6, after the most terrible of domestic bereave ments, after the screet disappointment which political ambition can encounter. HORACE GREELEY'S plans for future usefulness were definitely formed, and he was proceeding to carry them out with a mind as sane and reasonable, and a power of expressing himself as clearly and cogently, as at any previous time during his life. No man who reads GREELEY's notice to the public that he was again in command of the Tribune can possibly regard it as the wail of a despairing heart or the production of a shattered intellect.

field it now contemplates, as, when human freedo

was imperilled, it was in the arens of political par

Yet in the seven days between Nov. 6, when this was written, and Nov. 14, when he began his sad journey to the madhouse and the grave, something occurred which broke the ast strand of his endurance, and destroyed his reason and his life. What was it? In those few November days the actual tragedy was concentrated.

On the morning of Nov. 7, on the editorial page of the Trilmac, side by side with GREELEY'S own signed card, appeared an article which he had never seen, written in close imitation of the well-known characteristics of his literary style, but conveying sentiments utterly alien to his nature and, under existing circumstances, peculiarly distressing to his generous heart:

"CRUMES OF COMPORT. "There has been no time until now, within the last twelve years, when the Tribune was not supposed to keep, for the benefit of the idle and incapable, a sort of Federal employment agency, established to get places under Government for those who were in disposed to work for their living. Any man who had ever voted the Republican ticket believed that it was the duty and the privilege of the editor of this paper to get him a place in the Custom House. Every rednosed politician who had cheated at the caucus and fought at the polls looked to the editor of the Tribune to secure his appointment as gauger, or as army chap lain, or as Minister to France. Every campaign orator came upon us after the battle was over for a recommendation as Secretary of the Treasury, or the loan of half a dollar. If one political convictions and consequently of washington, the editor of the Tribuse was televotes, is, of course, not discoverable; but it graphed in frantic haste to come to the capital to save this bill, crush that one, promote one object, or stop another. He was to be everybely's friend, with nothing to do but take care of other people's business, sign papers, write letters, and ask favors for them, and to get no thanks for it either. Four fittis of these people were sent away without what they wanted, only to become straightway abusive enember. It was the warry of life to try and gratify one demand in a dozen for the other fift;

himself that he could never be troubled with cold feet It is a source of profound satisfaction to us that office or a deputy sub-assistant temperary clerk into the paste-pot section of the folding room. At last we shall be let alone to mind our own affairs and manage our own newspaper without being called aside every hour to help lazy people whom we don't know, and to spend our strength in efforts that only benefit people who don't deserve assistance. At last we shall keep our office clear of blatherskites and political beggers, and so about our daily work with the satis-faction of knowing that not the most credulous of place hunters will suspect us of having any credit with the appointing powers. That is one of the results of Tuesday's election for which we own our selves profoundly grateful."

Contrasting so strongly with the tone and spirit of GREELEY's own card in another column of the same paper, this petulantly eynical, flippantly selfish, and undignified article filled the minds of those who read it, first with amazement and then with disgust. Artfully so contrived as to seem the production of Mr. GREELEY's own pen, and appearing side by side with the annonneement of his resumption, that very day, of editorial control, it might well have created the suspicion that the editor of the Tribune had gone crazy. Mr. GREELEY's own astonishment and indignation were profound. It pained him beyond the power of words to tell that he should be represented as coming back to the Tribunc merely to fling childish insults at the political friends of thirty years' standing, and at the humbler beneficiaries of his untiring private

benevolence. But that was not what overthrew his reason. He was still, as he fondly believed, the editor of his own newspaper. And to clear himself of cruel misrepresentation as well as to acquit the Tribune of a staggering piece of journalistic folly and malice, he wrote out with his own hand on Nov. 7, and sent to the Tribune office for immediate publication, this correction and personal disclaimer:

"By some unaccountable fatality, an article er titled 'Crumbs of Confort' crept into our lest, unseen by the editor, which does him the grossest wrong. It is true that office seekers used to pester him for emmendations when his friends controlled the tom House, though the 'red-nowd' variety was seldom found among them; it is not true that he eve obeyed a summons to Washington in order that he might there promote er oppose this or that private scheme. In short, the article is a monstrous fable based on some other experience than that of any editor of this journal."

Can any one doubt the sanity of the mind which on the morning of Nov. 7 produced this correction, forcible but good-tempered, notwithstanding the restrained indignation behind its lines, and in form and substance precisely what the unpleasant occasion required? Yet this is the article which Mr.

WHITELAW REID, who had been Mr. GREE LEY's trusted substitute during the political campaign, undertook to suppress and did suppress. Neither on the morning of Nov. 8 nor on any subsequent morning did the correction which the editor of the Tribune regarded as essential to his own self-respect and the assertion of his own control of the columns of his own newspaper, find a place in that journal. There have been various versions of the details of the suppression. As we remarked the other day, the exact measure of Mr. WHITELAW REID's responsibility for the overthrow of HORACE GREELEY'S mind and the death of his body can be known positively only to Mr. REID's own conscience.

The tragedy went on swiftly toward its end. On Nov. 11 GREELEY was in the Tribune office attempting to write an article on the great Boston fire, as if endeavoring pathetically to find a subject to which Mr. WHITE. LAW REID, his subordinate, could not possibly object. He went away that day a sick and broken man. He visited his office again the next morning, Nov. 12, for the last time. On Nov. 14 the physicians took him in charge. Soon after he was removed to Dr. CHOATE's private retreat in Pleasantville, where he died on Nov. 29, his last coherent words being "The country is gone, the Tribune is gone, and I am gone!" few days later began the scandalous contest in the Surrogate's court for the control of GREELEY'S Tribune stock, and the long process of intrigue and financiering which resulted finally in the establishment of Mr. WHITELAW REID in GREELEY's old chair, and the establishment of the bronze GREE-LEY in a chair on the sidewalk just outside the Tribune door.

We observe that the Milhollandized Tribune of 1896 makes a fluttering effort to break the force of the facts above recited. It speaks of the story of the suppression of GREELEY's paragraph disclaiming responsibility for the "Crumbs of Comfort" article of Nov. 7, 1896, as "an exploded calumny," "an absolutely baseless slander," and "a wanton and wicked calumny which has been often circumstantially and authoritatively refuted." And it prints a statement by Mr. THOMAS N. ROOKER, formerly foreman of the Tribune composing room, written by Mr. ROOKER in 1892 and asserting that "the only article of Mr. GREELEY's ever suppressed during the short interval after his resumption of the editorship and before his fatal illness was an article on the Boston fire;" and that there was nothing "but absolute loyalty and devotion on Mr. REID's part to Mr. GREELEY throughout their whole connection." In regard to Mr. ROOKER's statement we have a few remarks to make:

I. It was a campaign document, prepared in Mr. REID's interests at the time when he was running for Vice-President. It was designed to remove, if possible, the impression very generally prevalent among Republican voters in this State that the Hon. WHITE-LAW REID was not a candidate endowed with such personal qualities as fire the enthusiasm and endear the hearts of political supporters. Its potency as a campaign document can perhaps be judged best by figures from the Tribune Almanac. In 1888, HARRISON and MORTON carried New York-Morton's State, not HARRISON's-by 14,378 plurality; in 1802, HARRISON and REID lost New York -Reid's State, not Harrison's-by 45,518 Democratic plurality.

H. Mr. ROOKER's statement of facts concerning the non-publication-he says the Boston fire article was the only "suppressed" article-of the paragraph disclaiming the "Crumbs of Comfort" article, is not based on his personal knowledge. Mr. ROOKER says that Mr. REID, on seeing Mr. GREELEY's paragraph, went to him and begged him to wait twenty-four hours to see if his [Mr. REID's] intrepretation of the view the public would take of it was not correct. To this Mr. GREELEY assented, and the next day was sufficiently satisfied never to refer to the subject again." This is nothing more or less than Mr. REID's own version of the incident, as communicated to Mr. ROOKER and put forth by the latter as something within his own personal knowledge. As a matter of fact, Mr. ROOKER did not see Mr. GREELEY once between Oct. 30 and Nov. 11.

III. Mr. ROOKER's account of the "only suppressed article," namely, that on the Boston fire, shows that the lapse of twenty years had impaired his recollection to such an extent as to make absolutely valueless his une office in 1872. This is what he says in 1802, regarding an incident of which he did have personal knowledge:

"The only article of Mr. Guentary's ever suppressed during the short interval after his resumption of the editorship, and before his fatal filness, was an article on the Boston fire. It began rationally, but ended in utter incoherence. It was first seen, after being put in type, by Mr. Grenney's brother indow. Mr. Jons F. CLEVILLASD, who knew Mr. GREELEY's mental coudltion, and having some apprehensions, came to the composing room to see what he had written. Mr. CLEVELAN consulted with me then, and at once suppressed the article. Anybody in the office would have been was ranted in doing the same thing."

As a matter of fact, Mr. ROOKER did not receive in the composing room Mr. GREELEY's incoherent article on the Boston fire, did not have it put in type, did not consult with Mr. CLEVELAND about it, and did not jointly with him suppress it. On that day, Nov. 11, Mr. ROOKER did not handle or put in type any editorial article written by Mr. GREELEY. Against the statement made by Mr. Thomas N. ROOKER for campalga purposes in 1892, twenty years after the event, we put the sworn testimony of Mr. THOMAS N. ROOKER in the GREELEY WILL case, rendered on Dec. 18, 1872, only about one month after the event. This was then Mr. ROOKER'S version:

"The next time I saw him fafter hirs, Gningay's funeral on Oct. 30] was on the 11th of November, in his room in the Terbune office. I learned that he was in his room, and went up to greet nim. When I entered he was apparently his chair. Mr. John F. Chevaland was in the m. • • He [Greater] said: 'I have been thinking about writing to-day, but could no write anything that suited me. I have been trying to write about Beston. His desk was covered with papers. There was an article about Boston, and about the effect in Wall street, and another on Mississipp Mr. REID came in, and I said to nim: 'Mr. GRALLLY has been trying to write about Boston and about Wall street, and can't do it.' Mr. Ruib said: 'He need not write. We will attend to that,' I then tried to get Mr. Gnam Ev to come to my house. * * * 1 got hi in the carriage about 5 o'clock, and took him to my house in Brooklyn. * * *

"Q. When did Mr. Gassley stop writing editorials for the Tribune? A .- I did not see any of his edi-torials that day [Nov. 11], but sometimes editorials were written after I left in the afternoon."

Of course, these signal discrepancies be tween Mr. ROOKER's sworn testimony in 1872 and his campaign statement in 1892 deprive the latter of any considerable im portance even as to matters that came within his own department of the Tribune establishment; much more so as to matters that could have been known only to Mr. GREELEY and Mr. WHITELAW REID. We advise the feeble agents of the MILHOLLAND regime who are now, in the absence or silence of the Hon. WHITELAW REID, endeavoring to explain through Mr. ROOKER the circumstances under which Mr. REID obtained control of Mr. GREELEY's newspaper, to go

directly to the fountain head of information on that subject. The Hon. WHITELAW REID knows all about those tragic Novem-

ber days of '72. A few hours before the great-hearted editor passed away in Dr. CHOATE's asylum, Mr. WHITELAW REID stood at the bedside. "Mr. GREELEY, do you know me?" he asked. Horace GREELEY nodded, raised one hand and touched his breast, and relapsed into insensibility. Did he mean that he still cherished affection for the man who had said " Mr. GREELEY need not write; we will attend to that," or was his gesture meant to indicate the place where he had been mortally wounded, and his nod meant to say that at last he knew WHITELAW REID!

The Fast Mail South of Cairo.

In these days there is no part of the fundamental law which the courts have more frequent occasion to construe than the provision of the Constitution known as the Inter-State commerce clause.

That clause of the Constitution simply empowers Congress to regulate commerce among the several States.

In the modern development of transportation, railroads have come to be the chief agencies of inter-State commerce; and ques tions often arise in regard to the extent to which a State can go in prescribing what must be done or may not be done by a railway company whose line extends and whose trains are run into the territory of another State of the Union.

A conflict in regard to a question of this kind, between the Illinois Central Railroad Company and the State of Illinois, has just been finally settled by a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States.

The Illinois Central Railroad Company runs a fast mail train, carrying inter-State passengers, from Chicago to New Orleans. This train passes through the city of Cairo, which is near the junction of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, but it does not stop at the station there. Indeed, the station is some miles distant from the particular line of tracks over which the fast mail runs. There is an Illinois statute which requires all regular passenger trains to stop at the railroad stations of county seats long enough to receive and let off passengers with safety. Cairo is a county seat. The Supreme Court of Illinois decided that this law required every passenger train passing through that city to go to the station and make a stop there. The practical effect of this decision. so far as the fast mail was concerned, was to compel the train to delay the transports tion of postal matter and inter-State passengers, and run a distance of three miles and a half off the main route between Chicago and New Orleans, and back again, making seven miles in all, in order to comply with the statutory mandate.

It appeared in the case that abundant facilities for the travel to Calro were furnished by the Illinois Central Railroad Company outside of the fast mail, so that to compel this one train to stop there was wholly unnecessary interference with the speedy and uninterrupted carriage of the mails of the United States, and could not be upheld as a reasonable exercise of the police power of the State of Illinois. Such is the conclusion reached by the Supreme Court at Washington, which "is unanimously of opinion that this requirement is an unconstitutional hindrance and obstruction of inter-State commerce and of the passage of the mails of the United States. The court does not decide whether a State law would be valid which required inter-State trains to stop at county seats without going out of their course.

At all events, the fast mail may fly by Cairo and out of the dominions of the mis named Governor ALTGELD without further let on hindrance from the authorities of the State of Illinois.

A Portrait.

He sits among the ruins of his Administration and of his party, conscious that he has ruined both. His ears are blissfully distended in expectation. At all times and seasons a savior of his party, his counsel and society should be in demand; and he is the only man in the business. When the ery for help comes he will hear it.

He takes an interest in the silver question because he thinks that he discovered the silver question in 1885.

By way of saving his country he takes out of his collection of Polysyllabic Banalities testimony as to what occurred in the Trib- | a few hundred of the most polyphonous and platitudinous and builds them into a letter. and in a few days Tammany and the rest of the world know, and rejoice in the knowl edge, that the Pourth of July is the anniversary of American independence, that it is " an occasion which inspires patriotism, that "the voice of the Tammany Society" is " always potent in party council"-it was not in 1892-that "the situation that confronts the country and the Democratic party at this time invests with unusual impressiveness this commemoration of our beginning as a nation," and that "if there is anything in present conditions that impeaches experience and indicates that we can safely change our present high financial standard for the free, unlimited, and independent coinage of silver, this should be made plainly apparent before such a radical departure finds a place in party creed."

Evidently this is a sublime and creative statesman. His talk shows it. Mark how generous are his physical proportions, matching, if indeed they match, the intellectual. He is not thin, because he does not think too much; he thinks just enough. He has travelled much, on lighthouse tenders; he knows Buffalo and Caldwell; he can catch fish as if they were commonplaces, and throw them away, if they chance to be too small, as if they were no more than a Democratic platform.

In short, a statesman, sublime creative and full of words up to the ridgepole,

Bad news from the Ozark Mountains The Hon. RICHARD PARKS BLAND IS said to be getting letters by the peck and to pass most of the day in dictating letters and telegrams. What a situation for a statesman with a boom, a corn-stake, and a picturesque agricultural part to play! Now, if ever, he should be at the plough or scratching his front yard with a "godevil" harrow, while the mules sing in silver tones and the Goddoss of Plenty, at the right of the singe, sentters sixteen blessings and silver dollars a minute from a cornucopla of silver. now the Bald Engle of the Ozarks is compelled to dictate like a common plutocrat. The artistic sense sobs at the thought. Has Mr. BLAND no HANNA at Chicago to dictate to him?

The Hon. PITCHFORK TILLMAN'S salient traits as a public man are loyalty to the facts, calmness of thought, urbanity of expression, generosity to his opponents, and a tendency to understatement. During more than one campairs and in many speeches he has endeared himself to those who love him by these characteristics. He has taken the pitchfork as his emiliem, not for the purpose of denoting any intention of jabbing anybody, but of allegorizing a pastoral gentleness of temperament and the type of statesmanship which combs its hair with a rake. There is something puri- a man's face and give it to somebody else.

ing about TILLMAN; he brings to the observer's mind pictures of a brook singing ever the pebbles. He has been greatly misunderstood; he wouldn't hurt a fica if he ras unarmed. On these accounts and from a desire to see a statesman make himself symmetrical, it is permissible to say that this glory of the Palmetto State ought not to wear, as h does at Chicago, a shirt "with a most elaborate muslin puff bosom," What, frills upon that patriot unadorned! Strictly speaking, he ought not to wear a shirt. He should be simple. It he will wear a shirt, he should choose one of undressed hide or of paper dotted with silver dots

Where has it gone in the windy town that thing, so sweet and fair, that drove away ISH HARRIS'S frown and calmed BILL STEW ART's hair? Has it been struck down with clubs and flats by the Cook county bandits bold? Or has it been kidnapped by Populists r the legions which gleam with gold? Has wide Bon HINRICHSEN swallowed it whole Is't hidden among the corn, where DICK BLAND eats a tobacco roll? Sound, sound Jor BLACK nunn's horn! By the smooth, fine face of HORACE BOIRS, by the corn-shake of Righand BLAND, by the TILLMAN tooters, the sons of noise, by MATTHEWS's horny hand; by silve threats more dark than the pit, by the Populists' words of doom, now what the deuce have they done with it, the WHARTON BARRER boom ?-Songs of Silver."

No more flower shows, cattle fairs, or other carnivals for Admiral BEARDSLEE's squadron at present, is the rule now laid down by Secretary Henneur. Instead of attendance at such festivities, the Pacific squadron is to go through a performance of naval exercises some what like the one arranged for the North Atantic squadron. Bar Harbor and Santa Bar para will exchange condolences.

At 5:45 or thereabouts yesterday after oon the great BLAND special train left Kansas City, bearing a load of boomers for the Bald Eagle of the Ozarka, At Bloomington three other silver specials, two from St. Louis, one from the south of Missouri, will be hitched on, Five engines will be put at the front for orna mental purposes, but if the wind is right no steam will be used, for the train, having a popuation variously estimated at from 2,500 to 3,000 persons, will be driven forward by the sail-like whiskers of the passengers, and the engines will only be used as anchors. It will occupy most of the State of Illinois, and will contain, besides the cargo before mentioned, twelve tons of BLAND straw hats, fortwoone tons of BLAND badges, and eighty-one tank cars of corn juice. Its appearance in Chicago to-day is awaited with impatience, especially by gentlemen possessed of what is technically known as

The Hon. DANIEL LAMONT has received from the Paymaster of the Army a check for the amount which he advanced for the pay of army officers some time ago, when the funds of Uncle Sam ran dry. The Secretary received the precise sum that he had furnished, so that he lost any interest it might have earned; but it The Hon. WILLIAM EATON CHANDLER'S

always active newspaper, the Concord Monitor, has just been studying a disagreeable but an nteresting subject, which is to say, "Two Kinds of Republican Idiots." It doesn't appear from the article in question whether the same man can be both kinds of idiot or how many other kinds of Republican Idiots there are to be collected and examined. Mr. CHANDLER's second class of bliots is thus described: "Those McKinleyltes who are working to place in

the field two Republican State tickets in the State of New York, thereby to make probable the loss of the electoral vote to McKinker and Honart. This title page of what may be made a long and full volume, is espectfully dedicated to MARK A. HANNA, Chairman of the Republican National Committee, by WILLIAM E It is painful to find Mr. CHANDLER classifying

by such a title some New York statesmen who themselves heard by an unfeeling party, and who are humbly kneeling in the flerce light that beats from Mr. HANNA's diamond bosom pir and plucking him by the skirts of his coat.

The Hon, THOMAS FRANCIS BAYARD spoke well and wisely at the banquet given by the American Society in London on the Fourth of July, when he referred to the English visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston as an event calculated to "hush the spirit that seeks to create contention." There could be no happier description of the purpose and the capabilities of that renowned phalanx of BELLONA's bridegrooms. They can hush, put to sleep, and make way with ten times as much spirit of contention as any two armies of ten times the size. But England should beware. Has she enough for her normal population three years? Then she may possibly have shough for the invincible Ancients for six days and eleven hours.

The Hon. HEZ LUNG of Mercer county. the leading silver statesman of Kentucky, arrived in Chicago yesterday, and went to his headquarters in the Palmer House, where he was rereived by the greatest crowd of the week so far. There is no doubt that the other silver candidates are more afraid of Mr. Lung than of anybody else. In fact, the feeling in Mr. Luno's headquarters is that it is LUNG against the field. Mr. LUNG indignantly refuses to allow himself to be considered for second place. The Hon, Pottsey Greens of the Hon. Tone Schutchins may be content with that feebler honor. The Hon. HEZ LUNG is used to sitting at the head of the table.

What is the use of gentus? What is beauty good for? To what end are the feet swift upon the mountains and does the head sag with cerebral convolutions? Why is anything Such would be the pessimistic questions which the Hon. WILLIAM HENRY EUSTIS of Minneapohs might ask of himself and the rest of a weep ing world, if he were not as cheery as a woodpecker tapping. Why was the lion, WILLIAM HENRY EUSTIS not nominated for Governor by the Minnesota Republicans last week? Why did they pass by and over the man of whom Gopher poet has sung that "his word is a sword of fire and his backbone a range of Rock Mountains," and put up once more Davi CLOUGH, a man devoid of sword, fire, and pe etry, but full of votes ? And the weeping world cries, Why?

The Chicago Convention needs to be espe cially careful in picking out the candidate for Vice-President. Correct financial opinion metody of voice, comeliness of person, suavity of manners, and a more or less intimate a qualutance with the works of Custing and Tox REED are much, but not enough. The fit man must have more. He must know how to guide the rubber nag. He must perform, if not with speed, at least with grace, upon that greatest of modern instruments. He must regard the bicycle as almost the noblest of modern institutions after the Constitution. Already the craft; friends of the Hon. GARRET A. HOBART are luring the hicyclers with tales of his great ser vices in behalf of good roads in New Jersey The Democratic competitor of Mr. Honaux should not only be fond of good roads, but fond of reviewing them from a wheel.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Philadelphi Record, honors the Hon. Greener Fren Wit LIAMS, but may painfully surprise the Hon WILLIAM COLLINS WHITNEY by ascribing to the former the countenance of the latter. A Syraonso paper boldly portrays the face of the Hon, BENJAMIN RYAN TILLMAN AS Wearing a moustache of fashionable cut and a pair of ereglasses. The name of that paper is not mentioned here lest, hearing that name, the people of South Carolina, infurnated by the palpable attempt to degrade their hero from a pastoral to an urban states man, should rise in their might and smash the oppressor. The camera is very busy with statesmen this week, and there are thousands of them. Still, 'ties cruel thing to take away

The mixing of pictures has begun again

ANTI-CLEVELAND DEMOCRATS. an Appeal to Them Not to Do President

Cleveland Injustice at Chicago. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: To one the in 1892 was a New York Democrat, valuly hoping that some gleams of reason might re-Cleveland, the present condition of Democratic politics seems full of amusing surprises. Then the West and South were clamorous for "four years more of Grover," To-day, from these same States, will come to Chicago unbroken delegations quite as positive as then that they are right and as ready to denounce flercely every-thing that pertains to an Administration which four years ago they idealized as all that was required to make the country prosperous.

This changed view from anticipation to realization will furnish an excellent illustration for young men's debating clubs when the question of the happiness derived from either is the subject for their discussion. The present loud outery of the West and South reminds me of the tory of the nurse girl who was trying to keep a fretful, crying young child in a railroad car from reaching for a wasp buzzing against the window. The young mother was meanwhile absorbed in the latest novel. "Jane," said the mother rather sharply, "why do you keep plaguing the baby?"
"Please, ma'am," meekly responded the nurse, "he wants something that ain't good for

birn?" he wants something him?"
With this encouragement the baby began his whimpering again.
"Well, let him have it." said the mother, not

"Well, let him have it," said the mother, not atopping to look up from her book.

A more frightful yell than before aroused the mother sufficiently to remark:
"Let him have it. Didn't I tell you?"
"Please, ma'am, he's got it," was the quiet answer, and the passengers in the car amusedly noticed the mother's consternation when she found what had been the cause of the annoying commotion. ommotion.
Is there nothing of good that the five million

noticed the mother's consternation when she found what had been the cause of the annoying commotion.

Is there nothing of good that the five million Democrats who four years ago shouted and voted for a Democratic President can point to as the result of their labors? That, I am glad to believe, cannot be truthfully said. Three good results, one of them distinctly Democratic, may be set down to Cleveland's credit.

He signed the bill repealing the Supervisors of Election law, removing United States troops from the poils, and thus guarding the country from one of the greatest daugers which ever threatened the right of the American people to govern themselves.

He issued a patriotic and praiseworthy warning against Great Britain in its incursions on Venezuela, a South American republic whose territory Great Britain was trying to appropriate. This act cost Mr. Cleveland the support of the Mugwump crowd, who until then had been his unfaltering eulocists. For this act Mr. Cleveland is entitled, therefore, to credit.

The mass of patriotic Americans will always count it to President Cleveland's credit that he met. Anarchist attacks on the United States mails in Chicago with the force of United States troops, and restored order there.

This is not a long list of Fresident Cleveland's good deeds. I would glasily make it longer if I could honestly do so. As it is, the attempt to say something good: of the Administration reminds me of an English story of the olden time, whom it was a rule that no corpse was to be buried in consecrated ground unless some one at the grave would say a good word for the deceased while living. It chanced that one time a woman was brought to the grave who was so utterly dissolute and unworthy that nobody could think of anything in her favor. At last, just as it had about been decided to bury her elsewhere, an old crony bethought her to say:

"Meg was a good ditter of ovens," (c. she knew how to prepare outdoor ovens for baking bread. And they buried the woman on that.

All that most Democrat hav

Boston, July 3.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I can give M. Con

Cat Ways,

enlightenment. I have a gelded cat that exhibits some strong traits of maternal instinct. Eighteen months ago a little kitten was brought into the house, to which, as is usual with such cats, the old monarch exhibited considerable hostility. Gradually becoming accustomed to his junior's constant presence, how-ever, he "first endured, then pitied, then embraced," till now, beyond o casional spats, which mostly arise out of playful or affectionate frolles, the two are very "Shore." good friends. Old Sciemnity may be pondering ab

good friends. Old Solemnity may be pendering ab-struse questions of eat philosophy, when little Impu-dence will run up, arch his back under the big one's nose, and persistently rub himself into notice, when the vetram will fail to licking him most theroughly, giving the little-enc's cost all the attention that a mother rat could, ears, threat, back, and paws coming in for a thorough dressing down, while the young-ster sings his loudest pure of contentment. This may continue for about five to ten minutes, when the spell is sattlenly broken by the old cat's setting the young one'ly the threat in what seems a vicious manner and giving him quite a car handling.

A bould howing was then ensue, which is better to the presentation of a certain select covered armicial; and over that the scraps are hiere serious, though new r drawing bloost. At might however, both he literally in each other's arms, the connect one nestling up to the older one just as a little in to be mother, and the fag out exhibiting a hierance which seems borned duty rather than of natural affection. The older one, the sexual feeding sens a hard to be decided in question, and I think that there may be sometimed of paternal instinct in the least of paternal instinct and the last of paternal instinct and the last of paternal instinction of paternal instinction in the last of paternal instinction in the last of paternal instinction of paternal instinction in the last of paternal instinction of the last of paternal instinction of the last of the la

The Old Double-Deckers,

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: In a fire engine ouse the other day I saw an old print in which appeared a double-decker hand engine running to a fire. When I was a boy and lived in a smaller town we used to have formen's tournsments, such as they still have nowalays out on Long Island and chewhere. We used to have companies come from other places to take part in the parade and to the trials, to see who could play a stream highest over the liberty sole. A number of times, I remember, we had a visiting company from New York, and it seems to me that there came on two occasions the same engine. Southwark, is, a big, fine double decker that attracted general attention, everybody had to go and take a look at the big double decker from New York. We used to think the double-deckers were great, but where are they now? a fire. When I was a boy and lived in a smaller

The Ostracism of G. Fred. George Prei Williams of Dodham, Mass samember of orgress asserts that he will be puntained socially for declaring

Behold how true has Fred foretold, For Dedham now is shy.
And all her social drivies point.
At him and say: "Oh, fiel"

He doesn't get a single bid To any sort of thing.

And he may have to leave the choir Where he is wont to sine, The Mite Society is down

On him for what he's done.
And though it needs a President He doesn't dare to run. The Church Fair's open to him yet, But simply so because it is

The Sewing Circle, by a vote Unanimous and plain Decline to let him ever come

To tea with them again. The Literary Club have writ-

Whenever he's in town.

The Mothers' Ald Society Should visit them, they'll spank him so He'll have to stand at to

The Studing School decline to les Him join their tuneful throng They say his sliver notes are not

The Rosebud Social Club declare They're going to shut the door, And never play a kissing game With "that thing" any more.

Tous every where does Dedham show Grant recognition to a man Decayed with allver rot

And it is well! Good Dedham mosts The measure of our rhyme, In that the proper punishment

OUR NEW TORPEDO BOATS.

Sharp Competition for the Job of Building the Little Scooters. WASHINGTON, July 5,-There is good reason

now to expect a liberal and healthy competition for the new torpedo boats, and for the 30-knot craft as well as for the slower ones. First the field were the Herreshoffs, who are never alarmed by high speed requirements or by what England has done. Since then the Columbian Iron Works of Baltimore, who are building a trio of 2414-knot boats, have notified Mr. Herbert that they will compete for three 30-knot fivers, and there is news that the Union Itom Works, builders of the fast battleship Oregon and the faster cruiser Olympia, are preparing plans for the same boats. The Cramps, who constructed our splendid Minneapolis, are also on the lists of those who want the great fame and small profit coming from these new boats, The Newport News Company, which makes such low bids both for gunboats and battleships, is also understood to be in the field. The ships, is also understood to be in the neal. The Morans of Seattle, who are pushing along a 25-knot boat, covet some of the new craft, as do the Crescent Works and Dislogue & Sone, the latter the builder of the navy tug Triton. Gen, Hyde of the Bath Iron Works, which turned out the Machias, Castine, and Katahdin, has sent for plans of the great British torpedo beat catchers, with a view to equalling or beating them here.

catchers, with a view to equalling or beating them here.

Thus the Atlantic and Pacific coast yards are busy over these new crafts; nor is it yet sure that the Mississippi River and the Gulf of Maxico, which Congress specially provided for, will let their part go wholly by default. For there are two smaller classes of boats, one of 22½ knots and the other of 20, and as many of them, not exceeding ten, will be built as the \$500,000 appropriated will allow. The 22½ knot boats will have a length of about 140 feet, a beam of 14½, a mean draft of 4½, and a displacement of about 105 tons. Thus they should atrongly resemble the Cushing, for she has a length of a little over 4½, or a displacement of 105 tons. Her contract coet for hull and machinery was only \$82,750. The other class is attil smaller, having a length of 105 feet, a beam of 12½, and a mean draught of 4½, with a displacement of 68 tons; and these should coes much less.

Thus there is a prospect of getting a good.

displacement of 68 tons; and these should commuch less.

Thus there is a prospect of getting a good number of torpedo hoats, even with only \$500,000, and some establishments in the interior may bid for the smaller craft, though just at present the prospects are that they will be taken by the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. We are at last in a fair way to have a proper supply of torpedo boats.

McKinley Swallows a Gold Cuff Button. From the Chicago Daily Tribune.

From the Chicago Dady Tribune.

Washington, June 28.—Two little ostriches arrived at the rational capital a few days age through the medium of an incubator, and they are to be sent to the National Zoo when a menth old. These ostriches were hatched in an ordinary chicken incubator after a six weeks' alting. Three eggs were placed in the incubator, but one of them did not hatch.

Eggs for the sitting were obtained from an ostrich farm in California, and were guaranteed to be the real South African breed. A number of these birds were imported for the purpose of cultivation. When full grown they stand fully eight feet high.

The new arrivals are new twice the size of a turkey, with legs and necks much longer. At the time of hatching they were not larger than a bantam chicken, but each day since them has brought with it a marked increase of size. It is easily possible to observe how much larger they are in the evening than they were in the meeraling, due to the immense amount of food they comsume.

Ing, due to the immense amount of food they consume.

The proverbial appetite of an estrich was fliustrated yesterday when, after having been fed three or four times during the day, one of the birds plucked a gold cuff button from the sleeve of the keeper and swallowed is.

Names have been given both birds, the lighter one being designated McKinley, and it was Mac who swallowed the cuff button. Before the summer is over there will be an estrich farm out on the banks of Rock Creek, with possibly several additions in the interval through the medium of incubators.

Bland Analyzed for Campaign Purposes,

From the St. Louis Republic.

One of the helpful factors in the Bland wave which is sweeping the free-silver Democracy of the West and Bouth is the case with which the name of the Rissourie candidate adapts itself to the uses of enthusiasm. In the word Bland the broad natural, vowel sound joined with two mellifluous siquids and twe flat mutes as a sonant combination. It is in itself a enphonic and emphasic climar of tone which serves readily for shouting or singing purposes. It rolls freely through the vocal organs and the mouth and has many sounding rhymes. The writest tyre in thesis has many sounding rhymes. The veriest tyro in fingle making can construct a slogan or a singing rhyme to making can construct a slogan or a singing rhy

His Qualifications, From the Atlanta Constitution. "Jim's done graduated, ain't be?"

"Got his diplomy ?"

"Reach home base every time, an' kick a football clean over into the next county!

Truth from the Bottom of the Well. From the Cleveland Plain Dealer. PORTSHOUTH, July 1 .- A singular snake, or rather a

firmary farm this morning. The reptiles were e

about five feet long and were without eyes or fangs. They were a bright bronze color. The well in which Foreign Notes of Real Interest. Edinburgh has just received through its Lord Provest an offer of \$500,000 toward building a

town hall, from an anonymous private person. In the last few years the city has received \$1,900,000 There will be no performance in the Orange Theatre this year, as President Faure cannot find time to attend. Next year, however, Leconte de Liale's "Krinnyes" and Frederic Mistral's "Le Reine Jeanne" will be performed by the artists of the

Comedie Française. Parisians who went to the Czar's coronati were astounded at the unpaved condition of Moscow. They found that it would cost 152,000,000 francs to pave the town, and that the work would practically have to be done over every year on ac-

ount of the effects of the frost. Among the fragments of Egyptian papyri as Dublin eighty lines or parts of lines of Ho 'litad' have been identified, from books 4, 8, 21, 22, and 25, out of a manuscript of the third car tury before Christ, before Homer had been put into shape by the critics of Alexandria. In the eighty lines, thirteen do not exist in the "lifed" as we have it. Prof. Mahaffy asserts that the Alexandrians took great libertles with the text, and that if an early edition of the "likad" turns up in Egypt there will be an addition in quantity of fif-

teen per cent, to what we have, M. Moissan has found that when acetylene is allowed to impline upon pyrophoric iron, which has been reduced by hydrogen at the lowest possible temperature, the gas is decomposed with incandescence into its constituents. At the same time condensation takes place, and a liquid hydro carbon, rich in benzine, is produced. The same rebob, recall the pyropheric uickel, or cobait, is substituted for the Iron. No gaseous compound of either metal is obtained, and he concludes that

the decomposition is due to physical causes.

A life ticket to the Grand Opera was recently sold by a decayed librettist to a gentleman of Paris, behind the scenes. The authorities of the theatre, however, kept him out on the ground that admission to the Salon de la Danse was a personal privilege and could not be transferred. In the lawsup that was brought the Opera won, the price paid for the tirket, \$600, being held to indicate that the green room privileges could not have been in the mind of the seller, as a ticket admitting to that is

worth \$3,000. French admiration for Victor Hugo did not pre-vent his body from remaining unburied for ten years. It will be 1900 before his statue is set up n his native town, Besançon, which has one lyose that is now called after the poet. Besançon, how-ever, is the birthplace of another great Frenchman, Pasteur, and the town council recently hotly de-bated the question of changing the name of the school to Lyees Pasteur, on the ground that Pastenr had cured many people from the departm tenr had cured many people from the department, whereas Victor Hugo had never done anything for them. But the Hugo partisans were still in the majority.

Goslings Sharpe's bank in Ficet street, one of the oldest private banks in the city of London, has been smalgamated, forether with half a dozen less known firms, with Barclay, Bevan & Co. The cract date of the bank's foundation is unknown, but it was in existence in 1059, as a goldsmith's shop with the sign of "The Three Squirrels." The firm has all its ledgers since 1715, and can show the bank accounts of Warren Hastings and Lord Clive, of Bishop Percy. Alexander Pope, Richardson the novelist, Tonson the publisher, Lord Chau-seliors and Lord Chief Justices like Camden, Campbell, Elienborough, and Denman. They were the bankers of the Times and of the societies for the Propagation of the Gospei and for Pro-Ohristian Knowledge. The title of the firm had mained unchanged for a hundred years,